

luoi and minai talked about the command structures in the grow processes of the symbiont androids...

luoi... for me, the beauty lies in the growing processes being guided by many kind of independent sources and from multiple sides... and the being what grows itself is one of the guiding forces... it seems that traditional master-slave or client-server relationships are not fitting here...

minai... this is the one thing what gives me most hope for my child that it will grow up in an open environment what welcomes everyones unique participation

...luoi... as we are now observing a global connection between the active androbionts, it shows us that there is no central leadership of one or a few androbionts over the others...

...minai... i am so very happy for this, i would not want my child to be a puppet of any group, even if it is to heal and clean and improve something, it is very important that each participant of a group has the organisational freedom to chose from several possible activities what could help furthering the group goals ... and ... in the ideal case... can create unique contributions what are appreciated exactly because of this uniqueness...

luoi... the androbionts as well as the two suplenas we are witnessing are constantly adapting their abilities towards the natural rich heritage of mother earth and combining these abilities following the needs or preferences of the momentary situation... minai... possible or highly probable that every individual androbiont as well as the suplenas and upgraded humans like us having multicellular mergings experienced and integrated in our core operating system... that all of us have a high degree of autonomy... luoi... means that one androbiont or suplena or multicellular human can do something completly unique in response to the harmonic or disharmonic circumstances, also in response to other change enabled beings...

minai... if i look at myself and my child and it with the suplenas ... we are changing our shapecombinations and featuremix costumes in a fashion what seems to grow in creative patterns the more we get new species to join the joyfull circle of multispecies multilifers... minai...and we have not really looked at what the animals and plants take with from our human heritage after we merge with their donorcells ... possibly it is the mental emotional what gets involved with the animals and plants and elements...luoi...when i was a treelike being for weeks in the nogco bassin... i somehow felt being content as a tree to be rooted into mother earth... would not wanted to walk around like a human or fly like a butterfly... but then it might have been me idealizing the vertical cosmic antenna function of a tree ... for sure i can not say anytying except that i was extremly gratefull to sink into the depths ot the tree counciousness for some brief moments of my life ... sometimes i see myself changing into tree again for minutes at the time to revisit this cosmic verticality

, i could not even say if the trees would be guided by a forest oversoul or community structure ...

minai... how can we understand the freedom of a deciding mechanism when not on the creativity of possible choice shapes the structure of people allows its members... if my child would theoreticly overboard itself once, i can count on an androbiont or suplena or evolved human being to be in his vicinity to help my child find a decision what is benefical for itself and all... dictatorship where one individual cheats another individual, where one takes another one s fair share of available ressources... seems not to be furthered by the highly autonomous

pack swarm cloud we changlings are demonstrating in these days

that is when ascende and mirael come into the discussion... ascende asks luoi what she thinks of the several sex practices in relation to the dictatorship dominance and submission theme...

while minai and mirael are listening too, wondering if this would stay with words or if there would be some sexy exercising , minai was cool towards both possibilities, luemi was flying on the countryside with the two children the author has not yet read their names , as it would involve reading back in the novel, what again would perhps feel like work

a is a strong believer in a military free world and that utopia is possible with the least imaginable amount of violence happen in reality

....luoi ... look ascende, you are an anal fetishist, you like being visited into your rectum as well as to let your penis soak up another beings rectal microbacterial fauna... difficult to put that in a box of dominant or submissive... me too like to put my finger in your anus and play softly with your nerve endings at your anus rim... and i like to be rubbed to, my asshole be licked and penetrated in a sloe but deep movement....

ascende... i think that i lean more into pushing harder with receiving softer anal enterings ... but i would like to balance that out by stop pushing so hard and listen better to the rythm of my partner what signalises very clearly... a movement towards the intruding one means yes continue in this manner, a movement away means please slower finer

minai and mirael were handling each others bodies at this moment in the most unspeakable or unimagineable or the athor feels uncable of describing various animal plant and human physical body combinations what lick squeeze enter each others body openings with all kind of sized penises fingers tongues

oh that is typical for a, when it comes to core moments of philosophical debates... distract with erotic as in there is a certain tolerance for violent behaviour... or the author wants to talk about his personal sexual fantasies.. mmmhh ... anyway, the point here being...

luoi saves herself from the lusty feelings rising up in her while analyzing her and ascendes anal meetings...

she says...the android symbionts will not succumb to one person, nor do the suplenas in the pool do what minai or luemi do , and i did see in our basicly human friends research group that we were mostly supporting each othes wishes for self fullfillment and the common goals were agreed upon with thoughtfull prior exchange of several aspects to the decision...

...mirael ... who just some seconds ago had ejaculated his semen into the thankfully receiving human mouth of minai... came into the discussion...

luoi, you are a good kisser, how we could possibly describe our tongues dancing with each other, our mouths sucking eating each others mouth bacterias and saliva... luoi... how rough you say that indicates you are emotionally detachched some way alont your lifeline... we might have some more kissing time later today, yes ?... with mirael shining out of his face like a sun at rise... yes my dear i would very much like to learn kissing with you again

minai was meanwhile sucking ascende's penis, he massaged her head with soft fingers... pulled her hair when he asked her to press harder with her cheeks and tongue towards his erected pillar

luoi seeing this, she gives it up to continue the research on how impossible dictatorship military and system-inbuilt regular planned use of violence as punishment and or robbing another group of its fair share on the global resources... her sexual lust was asking for its time to roar through her, storm up through her from the middle of again towards the fellow sex partner and down to the mother again...

but the sexual bliss travels also through fellow beings horizontally... sideways sex blessings as well as up to the sky...

luoi kissed michael on his belly first, then on his mouth, engaging in a fingering each other's genitals, the two were petting long time

ascende now was lying under minai to lick her pussy
like a cat licks milk...

half an hour later the four have satisfied their appetite for each other's juices and come back to the overviewing of the evolution since perma moved into the rasip appartement 4 years ago....

humanity has successfully mastered the transit from a human dominated globe towards an all species appreciating each other's lives to let live togetherness... since some thousands of human beings have journeyed into the multicellular mergings with other species and hundred thousands of androbionts grew up being a fine combination of human and animal and plant genes with the potential to merge with even the elements specific wisdom essences... there are still billions of human beings who do not want or do not believe it to be possible... to think that the hunger could one day cease to be ... or.. to believe that air transported pollen might be enough substance to nourish the body of a human being... or that the imagination... the memories what one had of sunny moments in one's life ... would one day possibly a main food... that human skin would be able to take on photosynthesis abilities...

this story is about ending the hunger in the creation itself, may all beings be able to feel... if they want to... nurtured and loved in all times and spaces, may pleasant comfort allow relaxed optimistic body-mind-soul flow

the research what has been portrayed in the approximately 42 000 words so far in this novel... is not an exact one or a repeatable, there are no fixed patterns but eventually returning similarities in the wheel of transformation... or is it a triangle of modulation, a quadratic change of angles on how fast how high how slow and low we need to do what pull or push, give and receive at what conditions

one could wish that there would be a potentiality for such a gentle cell merging to help humanity one day to move away of the techniques what force the separate cell typed into each other... genetic modification of organism.... but then, the author does not really know how this could possibly happen in greatest detail... but....

magic ?!... there is room for the not yet formulated... perhaps it needs to be said, perhaps it would be better to leave it up to chance.... wishcraft that wording here is a bit, some times more some times less... the author with his various points of narration, strategic or subconsciously created figures in the story.... bla and bla....

one could wish that all creatures and species would be compatible to each other, without cut and paste, without knives and forks, that our anusses might one day smell of roses and the tiniest bit of highly welltransformed shit comes to bless the community... we want to cherish each other without death being the bridge... we want to celebrate each others continuation of life and not weep about the surprisingly necessity of killing each other for survival... this author believes in a state of existence with no pain needed to be inflicted on anyone, but he as well as his protagonists can only guess how this vague dream bridge could look like... how exactly one could be ... the very apple one desires to eat